

Full Sister to Admiral Grayson's My Own Races to Victory at Pimlico Track

My Dear Runs Good Race in the Mud

Imported Chacolet Shows Violent Dislike for Track.

Baltimore, Nov. 6.—My Dear, full sister to My Own, owned by Fred Musante, "walked home" to win the \$10,000 Bowie handicap for 3-year-olds this afternoon at the Pimlico race track. My Dear was three lengths ahead and going away when the wire was reached. Exodus was second, Hephaistos, third, and Maximac fourth. The time was 2:34.45.

At the start Exodus rushed to the front and set the pace. When the field passed the stands Exodus was first, Dunlin, second, and Maximac, third.

Exodus was still in the lead at the mile and My Dear began to move up closing rapidly, until the stretch was reached, she easily collared the leader and set the pace from there in. Exodus held on gamely to take place.

Maximac quit cold in the stretch and Hephaistos easily took show money.

Chacolet, prize imported thoroughbred, did not like the going. She showed again that she is no "mud-rider."

The pari-mutuels paid \$9.80, \$4.40 and \$2.90 on the winner, \$6.70 and \$4.60 on the second horse and \$4.05 on the show pony.

Fotball Star Off Team as Pro

Vermilion, S. D., Nov. 6.—Ex-Captain Saunders of the University of South Dakota football eleven is playing football on the Disabled Veterans of the World War All Star Team, of Sioux City, it was learned today. Saunders has played tackle in two games on the past two Sundays when the Veterans defeated the Walthill Indians, 28-0, and the Hartington Neb. Militia team, 84-0. This team has not lost a game this season. Four of the men on the team who are former Coyote players are ex-Captain Saunders, Tiny Stride, and former Captain Soper of last year's team, and Dutch Herrig.

Saunders was held ineligible immediately before the annual Dakota Day game with State College, after the protest of Coach West of State on the rule forbidding players to engage in intercollegiate football for more than four years. Saunders had played two seasons on the Northern Normal team before entering the University.

Hoppe and Cochran Tied.
Chicago, Nov. 6.—Willie Hoppe and Welck Cochran will play three games of 500 points each, total points to count, for the world's championship at 182 ball line billiards, some time in December, according to word received today from W. V. Thompson of the tournament committee. The match is expected to be held in Chicago. The championship tournament at New York ended with Hoppe and Cochran tied.

IF BACK HURTS FLUSH KIDNEYS

Drink Plenty Water and Take Glass of Salts Before Breakfast Occasionally.

When your kidneys hurt and your back feels sore, don't get scared and proceed to load your stomach with a lot of drugs that excite the kidneys and irritate the entire urinary tract. Keep your kidneys clean like you keep your bowels clean, by flushing them with a mild, harmless salt which helps to remove the body's urinous waste and stimulate them to their normal activity.

The function of the kidneys is to filter the blood. In 24 hours they strain from it 500 grains of acid and waste, so we can readily understand the vital importance of keeping the kidneys active.

Drink lots of good water—you can't drink too much; also get from any pharmacist about four ounces of Jad Salts. Take a tablespoonful in a glass of water before breakfast each morning for a few days and your kidneys may then act fine. This famous salt is made from the acid of grapes and lemon juice, combined with lithia, and has been administered for years to help clean and stimulate clogged kidneys; also to neutralize the acids in the system so they are no longer a source of irritation, thus often relieving bladder weakness.

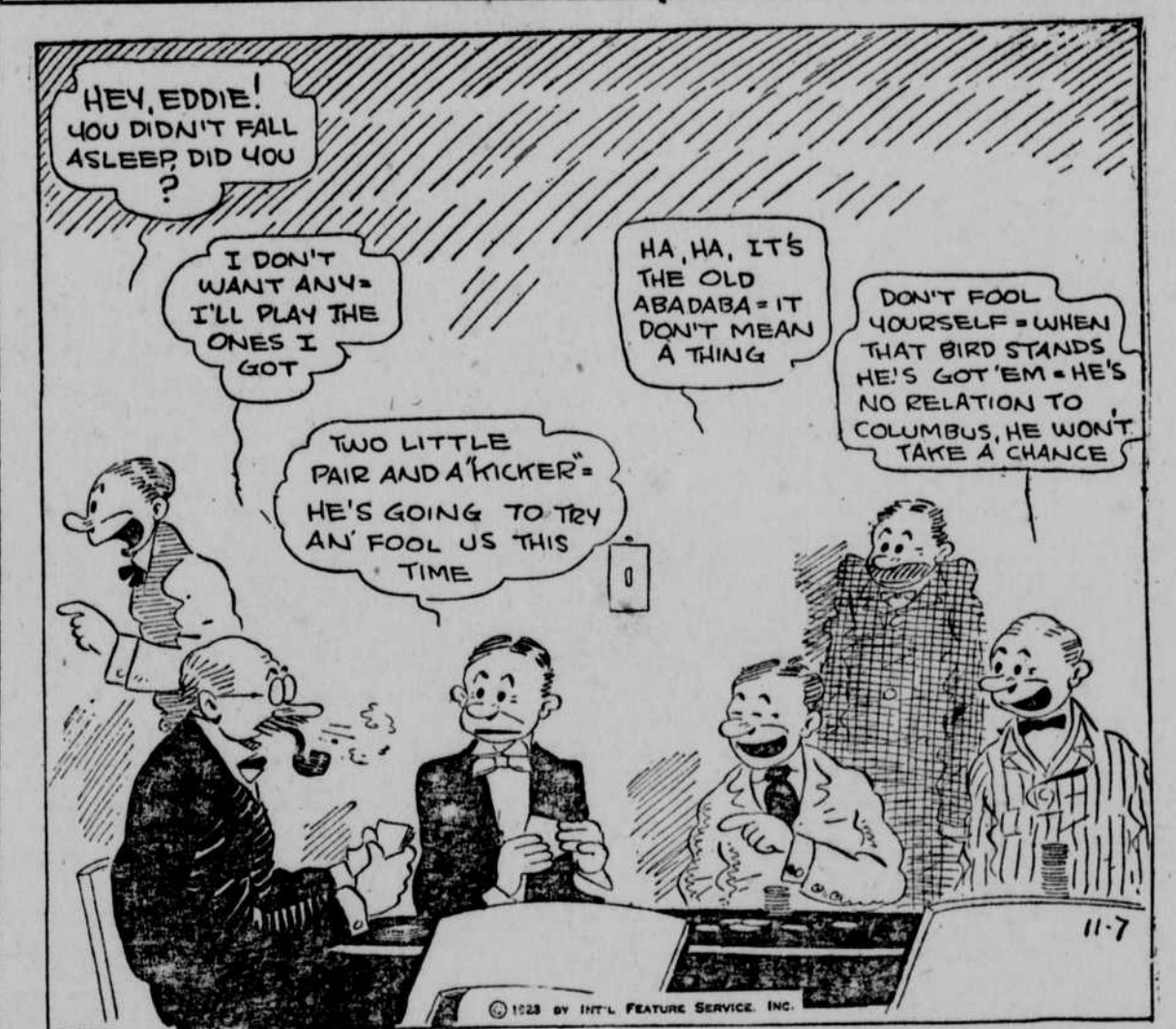
Jad Salts is inexpensive; cannot irritate; makes a delightful effervescent lithia-water drink which everyone should take now and then to help keep their kidneys clean and active. Try this; also keep up the water drinking, and no doubt you will wonder what became of your kidney trouble and backache. By all means have your physician examine your kidneys at least twice a year.

Ache all over?

Whatever the cause—wound, damp and chill, rheumatism—you can quickly take the stiffness and pain out of aching muscles with Sloan's. Apply gently without rubbing. Get a bottle from your druggist today—35 cents.

Sloan's Liniment—kills pain!

EDDIE'S FRIENDS



The Fellow Who Passes the Draw

Scrimmages on Creighton Card

His Creighton football squad in a partly crippled condition, Coach Chet Wynne is doing his level best to get his men in condition for the game with the Michigan Aggies at East Lansing next Saturday afternoon.

Only two practice sessions remain before the squad heads a Pullman for Chicago, and then to East Lansing. Coach Wynne will send his proteges through a tough scrimmage this afternoon and another on Wednesday, followed by a light signal drill Thursday. The team leaves Thursday night. Friday another signal drill will be on tap when the squad arrives in East Lansing.

Wynne expects to start the same backfield Saturday that faced the Red skins last week. The line will be about the same, unless Gayer, tackle, and Kane, end, are unable to play. Gayer has a bad knee and Kane an infected shoulder, but may be in condition by Saturday.

Leading Racers Are at Pimlico

Pimlico Race Track, Baltimore, Md., Nov. 6.—Zev, My Own and Rialto, all of which went down to defeat at the heels of In Memoriam at Latonia last Saturday, arrived here today, all apparently in excellent condition.

Although Zev and My Own are both eligible to start in the \$10,000 Bowie handicap here, tomorrow neither horse will be entered. My Own, it was said, however will probably be a contender in the Pimlico cup at two and a half miles on Saturday.

Zyzsko Loses Some of His Popularity

Winnipeg, Nov. 6.—Claiming he had a bad cold, Zyzsko, a champion of New York, conceded his wrestling match to Jack Taylor, champion, here tonight.

The 4,000 spectators were displeased with the New Yorker's action and hissed him as he left the mat. Zyzsko was the first fall in 25 minutes with a hammerlock and scissors hold but refused to continue. He was only persuaded to do so when the boxing commission threatened to withhold his end of the purse.

On the second fall Zyzsko started to rough it and brought about the referee's nose from repeated elbow jabs. He lost this fall for fouling. The final fall lasted only a few minutes, Zyzsko quitting when Taylor punished the sore leg.

Rugers Is Defeated.

New York, Nov. 6.—The ranks of unbeaten college eleven lost another member this afternoon when Foster Sanford's bulky Rutgers array was mopped up by Clarence Spear's West Virginia eleven by the score of 27 to 7 at the Polo grounds.

Grid Gossip

Coach Zupke told his Illinois gridder that just because they had trimmed Chicago they had not won the championship on ice. The Wisconsin Badgers have always been a jinx to Illinois and next Saturday's game is likely to be a tough one for that reason.

The Maroons are holding light practice and post-mortems over the defeat by Illinois. Zorn, King and Law are on the injured list from the Illinois battle. Coach Zupke figures he can get along without them in the tussle with Indiana.

"Beat Illinois" is the war cry in the Wisconsin camp this week. Coach Ryan was working hard to get the team to work in the line. Saturday will be the day in Evanston and the boys want to make a good showing.

Ohio State after a day's practice on the backboard on account of the wet field, will have a real workout today. They plan to have a strong line to meet the onslaught of the Buckeyes.

The Purdue Boilermakers believe they have an even chance to beat Ohio. The team came out of the Notre Dame fray with just a few minor injuries.

The Michigan squad lost two good men in the Iowa game, Vandervoort and Grube, and they will be missed in the game with the Marines, Saturday.

St. Louis—Joe Neucher, former world's heavyweight champion wrestler, defeated Ivan Mikolof, of Russia, in two straight falls.

Bride Escapes to Attend Trial of Bridegroom

Rival Lovers Meet in Courtroom—Girl Over Whom War Rages Sent Back to Detention Home.

Rival bridegrooms confronted each other in juvenile court rooms Tuesday morning. Sharp words flew, but no blows were struck.

Rose Bukowski, 16, 5426 South Twenty-fourth street, the bride, was there also.

Eugene Keese, 24, short, light, an automobile mechanic, dwelling at the South Side hotel, is the man Rose married in Council Bluffs last Saturday.

Pass Sharp Looks.

Harold Hughes, 24, a roamer at Rose's home, tall, well dressed, with curly blond hair, by far the handsomer of the two men, is the chap to whom Rose was engaged.

"I love Rose and always will," said Harold, who, with Rose's mother, was present when Rose was bought in.

"What are they going to do with my wife?" inquired Eugene, who was in the next room, standing where he could look at Harold. Fortunately "looks" cannot kill or there would have been two dead men to dispose of.

Rose escaped from the detention home Tuesday night, climbing out through a basement window, from which she removed the screen. She went home.

There was a family council Tuesday morning. Harold announced at the court house that Rose had agreed to let her marriage to Eugene be annulled and to marry Harold.

A lawyer has already proceeded to Council Bluffs on this errand.

There was a fight to keep my wife," announced Eugene, exhibiting the card of a lawyer. "I sent for him Tuesday night when I was in the county jail. She's my wife and I'm going to keep her."

Strong for Harold.

Rose's mother is strong for Harold. Eugene, she says, is not any good as her daughter's husband. Because she escaped Tuesday from the detention home, she was ordered back there by District Judge Day. She was first sent there by police on complaint of her mother, who also caused Eugene's arrest on charges that her daughter was under age.

The bridegroom and the near-bridegroom went their separate ways to consult with their lawyers.

Youths Must Die.

Redwood City, Cal., Nov. 6.—Joseph Tanko, 21, and Floyd Hall, 19, were convicted by a jury here yesterday of murder in the first degree for the killing of Chief of Police Arthur C. Meahan of San Bruno, September 18. Punishment was life imprisonment. They will be sentenced Friday.

While the jury was out Hall bet Tanko fifty cents that he would be hanged and that Tanko would get off with life. When the verdict was read both laughed heartily.

Are you following the fortunes of 'The Nebbs'?

An exclusive feature in The Evening Bee?

U. S. Soldiers to Scrap Hobnails and Adopt Rubber-Soled Shoes

Washington, Nov. 6.—The tramp of heavy shoe soldier feet is likely to be hushed so far as the United States army is concerned.

If recommendations made by the chief of infantry are approved, American doughboys will discard hobnail shoes and instead will tread on soles composed of rubber, cotton and other materials.

The composition made by a secret process is said to be a by-product of the automobile tire industry.

The new soles have been tested in comparison with the leather bottomed shoes, selected soldiers wearing one shoe of leather and the other with the composition sole over rock, gravel, sand, mud and pavements. In many instances the leather bottoms have worn through while the new styles showed practically no wear. The composition sole, reports say, also have better traction on all kinds of surfaces.

Sheriff Denied Use of City Jail

Chief Dillon Takes Drastic Action for No Apparent Reason.

Chief of Police Dillon Tuesday sent a letter to Sheriff Mike Endres advising him that he no longer will be accorded the privilege of depositing persons arrested in raids by deputy sheriffs at the city jail.

Sheriff Endres, when advised that he would receive such a letter, declared he saw no reason why he should not continue to use the city jail. He said he would make a more detailed statement after he received the letter.

J. B. Henry, arrested in a raid by deputy sheriffs on the Springfield garage store, 318 South Fifteenth street, Saturday night, was fined \$50 in municipal court this morning on a charge of operating a disorderly house.

Tiny Herman Arrested.

Three persons arrested as inmates were released as keepers of a disorderly house.

The first raid was made on the Sportsman Club store, 318 South Fifteenth street, about 3 yesterday afternoon. Three inmates, one of them Tiny Herman, Omaha heavyweight pugilist, were arrested.

Man giving police the name of J. V. Henry was taken as keeper of a disorderly house.

Fred Brown, State hotel, and George Camar, pool hall proprietor, were arrested as keepers of a disorderly house when Thurstup and his men raided a pool hall at 1322 Capitol avenue. Seven inmates were taken to central station.

13 More Nabbed.

Thirteen inmates were arrested when the officers visited the Capitol hotel, 1308 Douglas street. Among the names of James Rohaka, 1315 Douglas, and James McArdie, Keystone hotel, were arrested as the proprietors.

Shortly after midnight, Prohibition Director arrested the following three men: Charles Stump, 2623 North Sixteenth street, and William Kimball, 1510 Locust street, both charged with illegal possession and sale of liquor, and Ben Dave, 2309 North Sixteenth street, charged with possession and transportation of liquor.

Rohrer's Men Busy.

Robert Malcolm, 1141 North Nineteenth street, manager of the Reno hotel, was arrested as keeper of a disorderly house, when officers allege they found gambling in a pool hall at Seventeenth and Douglas streets. Six inmates were held.

The sheriff's men were inactive during the evening, but two arrests were recorded by Federal Prohibition Agent U. S. J. R. McLean. William Kain, 2625 Caldwell, who declared himself an ex-constable, and Frank Pia, 2635 North Fourteenth street, were charged with illegal possession and sale by Rohrer. They are held on \$500 bond.

Up to Hotel Men.

Chicago, Nov. 6.—The republican national convention will meet in Chicago if the Chicago hotel men do their part, Fred W. Upham, treasurer of the national committee, said yesterday.

"It's up to the hotel men," said Treasurer Upham, adding that the total subcommittee, appointed by Chairman John T. Adams, would meet in Washington November 13 and until then nothing more would be known about the convention situation.

Local hotel men expect to meet this week to discuss rates.

Lincoln Mayor Improving After Chicago Operation

Lincoln, Nov. 6.—Private advices received today from Chicago said Mayor Frank C. Zebrun, who has been confined in a hospital there for several days was operated on Thursday for an ailment. The advices said that although Zebrun was from the effects of the operation, Mayor Zebrun is mending and his condition is improving.

In Divorce Court.

Petitions.

Anna Radil against Joseph Radil, et al.

Arthur H. Looft against Leva Looft, et al.

Andrew E. Grutzel against Beulah Grutzel, et al.

Amanda E. Briley against Ralph Briley, et al.

MICHAEL CHALLORAN

BY GENE STRATTON PORTER.

(Continued from Yesterday)

"Chaffner just gave me the figures," he said, holding over a slip of paper. "If that amount is to Mr. Winton's credit on his account with the city, at the Universal bank before noon—nothing at all. If it is not, I'll start it for him, and I'll start it by putting Bruce on the case. I'll raise as much as I can, but I can't secure enough by that time without mean knowing it. Mr. Winton has undoubtedly gone to try to secure what he needs; but he's going to be too late. There never has been a worse time to raise money in the history of this country."

"But if money is the trouble," said Mrs. Minturn, "you said you would touch what I put in your name for yourself, why not use it for him? If that isn't enough I will gladly forgive the remainder. That I'm not a stranded, forsaken woman is due to Leslie Winton; all I have wouldn't be big enough price to pay for you, and my boys, and my precious home. Be quick, James!"

Mr. Minturn was calling the Universal bank.

Bruce and Mrs. Minturn waited anxiously. They involuntarily drew together, and the woman held the boy in a close grip, while her face alternately paled and flushed, and both of them were breathing short.

"I want the cashier!" Mr. Minturn was saying.

"Don't his voice just make you feel like you were on the rock of ages?" whispered Mickey.

Mrs. Minturn smilingly nodded.

"Hello, Mr. Minturn," said Mickey, "I'll tell you what I'll do. You'll remember some securities I deposited with you not long ago? I want to use a part of them to pay the debt I owe Mr. Winton. Kindly credit his account with—oh, he's there in the bank? Well, never mind that. I'll tell you what I'll do. I'll let it go. I'll see him in person. And you might tell him that his daughter is at my office. Yes, thank you. No you needn't say anything about that to him; we'll arrange it ourselves. Goodbye!"

"Now where am I at?" demanded Mickey.

"I don't think you know, Mickey," said Mr. Minturn, "and I am sure I don't, but I have a strong suspicion that Mr. Winton will be here in a few minutes, and if his mission has been successful, his face will tell it; and if he's in trouble, that will show. The cashier he found that 'darling old daddy' was there that minute."

"Was there?" cried Douglas.

"So Mr. Minturn backed water, and then he told the cashier he needed mention to Mr. Winton that he was going to turn over some securities he had to pay a debt he owed him, 'cause now that he was home, they could fix it up between themselves. But he told the cashier to tell Mr. Winton that Miss Leslie was in his office. He said 'daddy' would come to her the minute he could, and then if he was happy and all right, it meant that he could tell the minute we saw him."

"Well, young man, say you?" inquired a voice behind them.

(Continued in the Morning Bee)

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"Yes! A great one! Biggest one in 10 years," said the boy. "He loved it so that he trying to pry him loose from it was about like working to move the Iriquois building with a handspike. I beg my word to help that happen. I told him how every thing was, and finally I got him to promise that if you did get into trouble, I'd help you, and he said 'I'm all right. You see he's been a newspaper man so long, he eats it, and sleeps it, and breathes it all day, and he had a scoop?'" repeated Douglas.

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"Wop! Wop! Back up!" warned Mickey. "He might pump me a little bit, and he didn't try to. He told me nearly three weeks ago just what would happen now, as he had things done out, and they have. I didn't think that letter should be delivered this morning, 'cause you had no business in 'darling old daddy's' office if he said 'stay out.'"

"I came Mickey's best flourish," he exclaimed. "He had his friend to help you remember, I heard Miss Leslie tell you he did. And she told him to. She told you he could have what she had, you remember of her? He might as well use some of his office money real quick, to save a friend that he had to save if it took all he had and all Miss Leslie had; and that was right. I asked you the other day if a man might use the money he handled, and you said yes, he was expected to, if he had his books straight, and he had his money in the bank when his time for accounting came. 'Taint time to account yet; but you was doing this investigating among his bunch, and so I guess if he did use the money for his friend, he had to go on that trip he was too busy to take Miss Leslie, and sell something or do something to get ready for you. That's all right, ain't it?"

"Yes, if he could do it," conceded Douglas.

"Well he can!" triumphed Mickey. "He can! He can just as easy, 'cause he's down at the Universal bank doing it right now!"

"What?" cried Douglas. "Back on time! At the bank fixing things so you're investigating among his bunch, and so I guess if he did use the money for his friend, he had to go on that trip he was too busy to take Miss Leslie, and sell something or do something to get ready for you. That's all right, ain't it?"

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investigate 'till the basement and cupola are finished, just as soon as they figure out the report you're figuring up now. That will give you time to act independent, and it will give daddy time to be ready for you."

"Mickey, what if he didn't get the land sold?" wavered Douglas. "What if his trip was a failure?"

"Well, that's fixed," said Mickey, stepping from one toe to the other. "Don't ruffle your down about that. If 'darling old daddy' has had luck, and for staking his money and his honor on his friend, he's going to get picked clean and dished up himself, why it's fixed so he isn't! See?"

"It's fixed?" marvelled Douglas.

"Surest thing you know!" cried Mickey. "You've had your portecrator all safe a long time, and didn't know it."

"Mickey, talk fast! Tell me! What do you mean?"

"Why that was fixed three weeks ago, I tell you," explained Mickey. "Well, that's fixed. Chaffner said you'd strike trouble, I wasn't surprised any, 'cause I've thought all the time you would; and when you did, I went skidding to him, and he told me not to deliver that letter; and he was grand, just something grand! He told me what had to happen to save you, so I kept the letter, and scuttled for James Minturn, who started all this, and I just said to him, 'Chickens, come home to roost, or words like that, and he got on the wire with Chaffner, and 'stead of giving the 'scoop' to all Multipolis and the whole world, he gave Mr. Minturn a few figures on a scrap of paper that he showed to his nice lady—gosh you wouldn't ever believe she was a nice lady or could be, but honest, Mr. Bruce, and he has been holding hands for half an hour while we planned to help you out, and say, she's so nice, she's just peachy—and she's the same woman I don't know how that happens, but she's the same woman who fired me and the nice lady from Plymouth, and now she's in the bank, and she's got to put that amount to Mr. Winton's credit at the Universal bank, so he called the bank to tell them when he got the cashier he found that 'darling old daddy' was there that minute."

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